

Mr. Livingston *September 1st* *Staff*

LAWRENCE HIGH-LITES

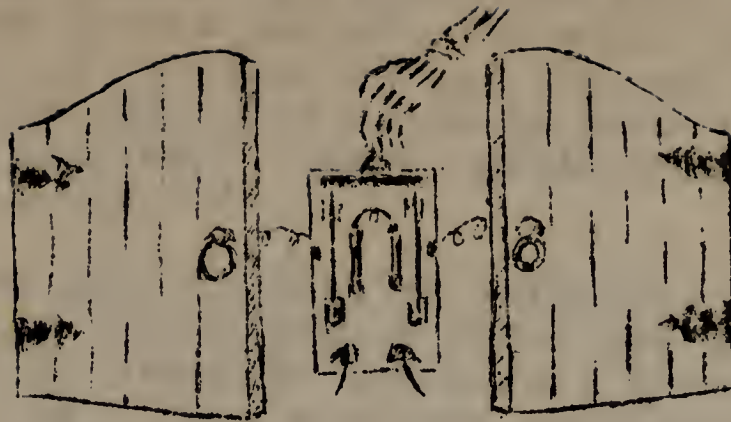


OCT. 18, '38.

A. HART

ЗІННІЙ ЗМІНА





BEYOND THE GATE

It was a warm Summer evening. Sir John Okchurst, an elderly English gentleman, reclined in an easy chair on the porch of his country home in Devonshire. He was smoking a thin imported cigar. The light from the glowing ashes illumined the features of a long drawn-out face with an aquiline nose. Across from him sat his young American guest, Jan Richmond.

After a few moments of silence, Jan spoke, "You were going to tell me, Sir John, of Brighton Manor and of your friend, Terency Donald."

"I warn you! You won't receive a satisfactory explanation," said Okchurst. "The occurrence is far beyond my power to understand or explain, and perhaps, rightly so."

He went on in a quiet tone, "Terency Donald had just come down from Cambridge when I first met him, one afternoon. His object in coming to see me was to rent Brighton. You know of my difficulty in getting tenants for the place. In view of that fact, I was more than glad to lease it to him. As an after thought, I told him that the people in the nearby town claimed that the house was haunted. He smiled in an engaging manner, and assured me that he had heard of this and was quite satisfied concerning the arrangement. Upon parting he asked me if it would be too much trouble to drop around in the morning. It seemed that he might have something important to divulge at that time. I acquiesced. Then I gave him the keys to Brighton and bade him good afternoon.

"About ten o'clock the next morning I drove round to Brighton. As you know, it is about ten miles from here. When I entered the house, I found my new acquaintance seated at a desk in the far corner of the library. Upon seeing me, he rose and came forward. From the wan look in his face I surmised that he had not slept the whole night.

'Sit down, Sir John,' he said. I seated myself and waited expectantly.

'It is going to sound queer at first,' he mused. 'But I



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swear that it is all true!" He indicated some instruments on the table near which he was seated, and said, 'They are electrical instruments. I had them made. You may believe it or not, but they are the only ones of their kind in existence, unless, perhaps,' he continued, 'their prototypes lie hidden in some sealed vault in Egypt.'

"The man's eyes gleamed with an intensity that was piercing in its sharpness. 'Sir John, I found the design of those instruments in what is probably the oldest book in existence at the present. In it I have received confirmation of a theory which I first conceived upon reading Lavater's "De Spectris, Lemuribus, et Magnis atque Insolitis Frigoribus."

'Tonight I intend to try an experiment. But I need assistance. If you will consent to help me, I will be lastingly in your debt. When you arrive, I will complete my story.'

"By this time, as you can well imagine, I was positively intrigued by what had occurred so far. So I unhesitatingly agreed to come about eight.

"The afternoon passed quickly and at 7:30 I started out once again for Brighton. When I arrived, I found the library entirely transformed. Electrical equipment and wires were everywhere. At the center of this tangle I saw Terency Donald seated by what appeared to be a system of controls.

"When he finally resumed his story, it was from a queer angle. 'The mystery of death,' he said, 'has occupied the greatest minds since the dawn of thought. Hells and heavens have been created by man's imagination. The instruments which I have here, I am sure, will enable me to open the invisible gateway to whatever may lie "beyond." But once I have passed through, someone must keep to the controls. If they should ever slip, I could never return. You must do that.'

"Having heard this, my thoughts inevitably turned to the question of the man's sanity. Naturally I did not believe the latter part of his speech. But I decided to await what should happen next.

"He now proceeded to show me what I must do. I listened impatiently. Was the man indeed crazy? He stepped on to a platform which I noticed had been erected nearby. He poised himself and shouted, 'Pull the switch, and for God's sake, don't let go. Remember it holds open the only gateway between this world and where I go now.' Even then I didn't believe him.

"I pulled the switch. A glare of green and yellow light became focused on the man. A humming noise grew in volume. After about two minutes a black cloud began to envelope the platform. I shouted to Terency, for I could no longer see him. I heard one thing. It sounded like a distant voice muttering, 'The gate is opening.'

(FOR THE OUTCOME OF THIS THRILLING MYSTERY READ THE NEXT ISSUE)

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AS THE SOPHS SEE US

My first impression of L. H. S. is one of hustle and bustle with plenty of freedom.

L. H. S. is a well-organized school in which you can gain a fine education if you try.

L. H. S. is swell--much more freedom.

My first impression of L. H. S.--release from prison !

Everyone rushing here and there, all bound for some special destination.

My impression of the Seniors--ninth graders four years older and with a little more power and slightly larger heads.

The Senior Class speaks for themselves, as you observe them during each period of the school day.

The Seniors, big shots of this school, are too stuck on themselves.

The Sophomores having been forewarned of the "high and mighty superiority of seniors" have been inwardly satisfied that this attitude does not exist in our upper-classmen.

The Seniors are a capable-looking bunch of youngsters!

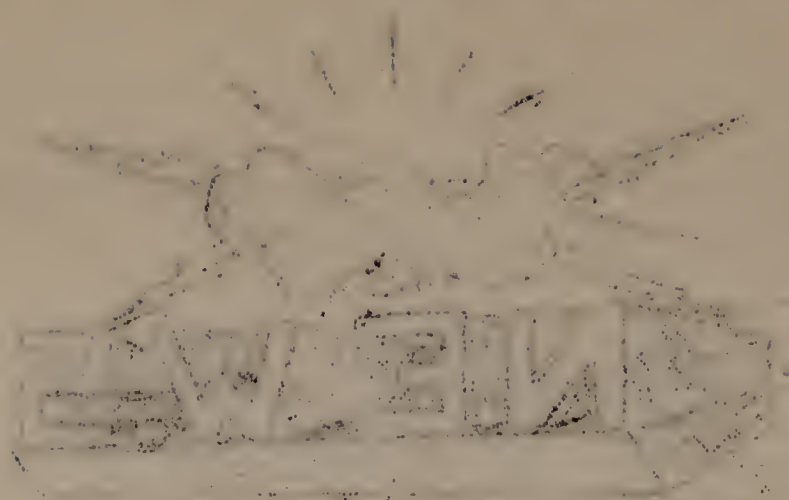
As far as I know, the Seniors are all right.

JUNIOR BOYS WIN ELECTION

President John Mixer Secretary Richard Barry!

Vice-President Stanley Burgess Treasurer Milford Hatch

The loss said about the attempted Sophomore election the better



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT

Washington, D. C. 20246

For information of the Bureau, please advise the Bureau of the results of your investigation.

Very truly yours,

Director

Enclosed for the Bureau are two copies of the report of the field office.

Very truly yours,

Special Agent in Charge

Field Office

Very truly yours,

Special Agent in Charge

Field Office

Very truly yours,

Special Agent in Charge

PEOPLE

The Essay contest sponsored by Ware Cattell's "Collecting Net" on Hurricane experiences was won by Betty Davis. The second prize was won by Roberta Jones, and the three third prizes by Shirley Barrows, Jeannette Hurford, and Milford Hatch.

Charlotte and Annetta Hubbard with Kathleen Vallis are presenting a concert for the benefit of the Seniors on December 7.

Mr. Allen's public speaking class, "Socii Orationes", organized as a club, will start its social activities with a Barn Dance at Highfields on October 21. Come one, Come all!

Richard De Mello's singing started the day right for the junior and seniors of the main room. His singing was commented upon--favorably.

Miss Kramer is parting company with her tonsils.

In case you didn't know--Fulton Oursler, Editor of Liberty, uses as his pen name Anthony Abbott, of Liberty and "Thatcher Colt" fame.

The variation from cut-and-dried methods of announcing by Anita La Bonte and her stooges (planted in the audience), was a pleasant sound to the ears.

The seniors, after many groans, have decided to sell magazines to swell a flat treasury. Any co-operation on the outside will aid the determined seniors.

The rally before the Columbus Day game was the loudest and best cheering so far. Maybe "studes" are getting bigger voices in things?

The new addition this year to the Senior class is Theodore Economides, a graduate of a Greek High School. His father is an Orthodox priest in Peabody, Mass. In Falmouth, Theodore lives with his sister, Mrs. Helms. Ted is majoring in English here. He plans to return to Athens, where his mother and brother live. Here's to success in English, Ted!

Mr. Marshall recently spoke before the Kiwanis Club on "The trends of Education in High School."

The American History movies are instructive as well as interesting.

Barnstable County Teacher's Convention, October 23. A holiday for the students!

A band has been organized at last! The first rehearsal is to be held Tuesday under the direction of Miss Helen Allen and Mr. Arthur Eastman.

SAFETY FIRST

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THESE ARE THE STARK FACTS!

ACCIDENTS of all kinds in the United States last year:--

KILLED 106,000 people--equivalent to a city the size of Miami, Florida.

INJURED 9,900,000 people, 375,000 of them permanently,--equal to the population of the state of Pennsylvania.

COST \$3,600,000,000 in damages, wages, and medical care--more than the total expenditure for all schools and colleges.

ACCIDENTS KILL--1 person every 5 minutes! 12 persons every hour! 290 every day--as many as the New London school explosion! 2,000 every week--more than were lost on the Titanic! 106,000 every year--twice as many as all Americans killed in the World War!

OF ALL ACCIDENTAL DEATHS--37% are caused by MOTOR VEHICLE accidents. 31% are caused by accidents in THE HOME. 18% are caused by INDUSTRIAL accidents. 17% are caused by PUBLIC accidents.

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T.B. is leading cause of death between the ages of 15 and 45.

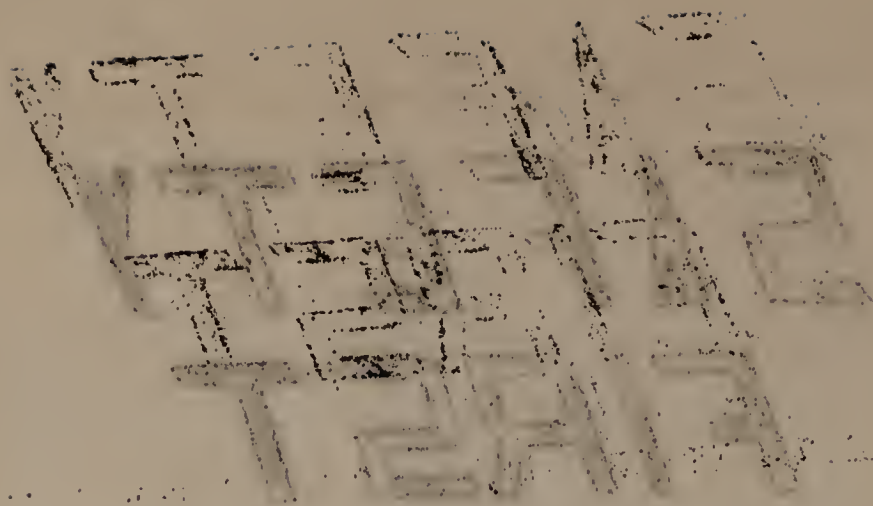
T.B. is relatively high among young women.

T.B. is infectious and therefore preventable.

In Massachusetts as the result of testing programs the following has been ascertained!

Of 400,000 pupils tested, 25% were infected, although only 1 in every 1500 really had the disease. A larger number of high school pupils than lower grade pupils had been infected.

In fact, 37.3% of high school students tested had been infected. Positive reaction of skin test does not necessarily mean T.B. Tuberculosis is not inherited. T.B. is carried by the sick person himself to other with whom he comes in close contact.



Editorials

HOW 'BOUT IT?

Now, if ever, is the logical moment to start cleaning out a few of the old, musty, out-of-date notions existing in Lawrence High. There are at present in our high school a large number of energetic students who are willing to work to make this school.

Athletic activities are doing a swell job at this, but why, why should sports be the only outside activity? There are no clubs of any sort in L. H. S. now. According to the standards of other schools our size, we should have Rifle Teams, Debating Teams, a large Glee Club, Dramatics Club, Art Club, Stamp Club, and any number of other organizations. Perhaps the school would do well to appoint, let us say, one period a week for such activities. Those who go on busses often can't stay after school for club meetings.

Again, there aren't many social activities in our high school. About one or two parties a year, excluding the Prom, have been the speed. How 'bout a little more speed?

I hear we are going to have a band. That proves my statement of a moment ago. There are energetic people in this school. Make sure you're one of them! Ask yourself what you are doing for the school. If you are doing something, that's swell! Keep it up! If you're not, now's the time to get started. Show some spirit! Sell magazine subscriptions, take part in class meeting discussions, volunteer to be on committees, do anything! How 'bout it? Am I right? Let's go! Let's make this year a bang-up one!

Joseph Spooner, Editor

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pund of cure."
Don't fail to take the T. B. test.

Support your school magazine, "The Lawrencian," when its campaign starts.

1891

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THE STAFF

Editor: Joseph Spooner	Business: Anthony Vidal John Tait Edward Perry
Associate Editor: Eleanor Irish	
News: George Stevenson Virginia Wilde	Features: Ralph Long Lawrence Antonellis
Art: Anne Hart Joseph Spooner	Humor: Mary Cobb Ralph Long
Sports: Virginia Hall Bernard Issokson	Gossip: Barbara Berg Anita La Bonte
Advisor: Miss Kathleen Arenovski	

QUIET, PLEASE!

Are you a student that can never do as much work in your forty minute study hall as in forty minutes at home?

If you are, ask yourself this one, "Do I prevent myself and others from working in study hall?" If your answer is "N o", then you are one of the few students that will get the most benefit out of your time spent in school. If your answer is "Yes", then try the following prescriptipn: try to be quiet by concentrating on your work; when your neighbor tries to imitate an unknown something, to sing the latest hit, or to provide impromptu entertainment, ignore him and above all, Don't Laugh. Only when you show no appreciation for the above acts, will the participant realize that clowns aren't wanted, and decide to be quiet, enabling others to get a large portion of their homework done and thus have more time for outside activities.

Furthermore, if you have a dog that is your best friend and follower, then manage to have it stay some place other than in the school, because absence makes the heart grow fonder, not only of the dog, but of your fellow students. In other words, try to make your study hall a real Study Hall in which a sizable amount of work can always be done.

Ralph Long

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.

--Emerson

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1. The first part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

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THE DOLLARS AND CENTS OF EDUCATION

It is astonishing what interesting things may be concealed in a coat pocket. For instance, I never knew how costly each individual was in school until I encountered the facts which were hidden away in our principal's coat pocket.

I would like to unfold a few of these facts or figures which will prove to you that you really are worth something in the value of dollars and cents. The good that this money does depends on how you receive it and use it. In 1938 each pupil has \$138.96 spent for them and with the increase of pupils each year this is quite a weighty sum. For each of the seven periods of our school day it costs \$19.85. Thus your first period costs Fal-mouth \$19.85 for each pupil in the class. With more figuring we find that it cost seventy-seven cents per day or eleven cents per period. Boiling it down even further it averages up to a little over three cents a minute. Now you can see that the person who sublimely wanders in five minutes late each morning is quite an expense. Are you one of those people?

Plus this fabulous sum spent on us, we have at our beck and call an increase of subjects. Quoting--"In 1930 there were only twenty-one subjects available, but now we are offered 39."

There is one thing to be regretted though, mainly that in spite of greater preparation for college, less people further their education now in comparison with eight years ago. In 1930 in a class of thirty-three there were fifteen who went to college. In 1938 in a class of forty-nine only twelve went to college. This may be partly explained by the inclination toward stepping immediately into commercial positions.

Earnest cooperation in attendance at school and the budgeting of our time wisely while attending will prove that we hold in consideration and esteem the amount of money which is provided for our education.

Eleanor Irish

In one recent year forest fires ate up \$67, 087, 160 worth of trees. A loss of \$183, 800 per day. The total area destroyed was over 51, 578, 000 acres, a territory almost as large as Utah, the tenth largest state in the country. The total fire loss for 1937 was around \$13, 000, 000.

Good manners always demand that you remember the other fellow.

1997-1998



NEWS WHILE IT IS NEWS

Flash! Who was the one and only of the fairer sex to be kissed good-bye as the team boarded the boat for Nantucket? It looks pretty bad, but we guess she forgot she wasn't in Worcester...What can it be that a mysterious senior guards sooooo carefully in his desk??...Junior, didn't you ever hear that popular saying, "Two is company and three's a crowd"?...our most humble associates cannot figure out who the smaller Lord has her heart set on, all we can do is wonder!...The new Junior Class President and Vice-President do not seem to need the aid of "Spring" to get started, so we hear...One of the many blond Sophomore beauties was noticed blissfully arriving at school in the company of none other than the taller Mr. Mixer. Virginia, don't tell us you have left those Woods Hole Romeo's??...Either a tall, dark, handsome senior lad, or his beautiful Chevrolet coupe seems to have captured Oh! Lord! another one!...Boy, oh boy! What a heavenly smile that youngest White lad has, especially when directed toward a certain blonde girl whose last initial is Nelson. We will admit that you both have good taste, even if you are only Sophs...Since when have girls started wearing their corsages to school?...We will admit, girls, that there's something about a soldier...But after all, the recent ones were only National Guardsmen.

WE WONDER???

Whether or not our Football Captain still needs a date book...where "Windy" goes every Friday night...whether "Chink's" pipe is a gift from Marion...what Bernie's worst fault is--his driving or his nosiness...when Art and Harry are going to give the local girls a whirl...why Bud is still pining for that Woods Hole girl...if Joe can play the piano, to accompany his girl...when Retsel T. Enare will move into the main room...what Betsy will do until December...what happened to Erdine's last year's date book...where Mary F. picked up her accent...what Barbara W. and Luciel G. will do without the Caddy Camp...who Pat's "Little chicken" is...why Mar L. seems to think Hyannis is better than Falmouth...if once is enough for Connie to be stopped by a cop...why Lanky refuses to commit himself?



THE MUDDLE

After two weeks of unavoidable complications, the L.H.S. football season finally got underway on Monday, Oct. 3, at Holy Family, New Bedford.....first half, Falmouth outplayedsecond half L.H.S. gridsters swamped Holy Family 20-0Mills and Parker featured the back field and Richardson, the line. Late that week, Oct. 8, L.H.S. drubbed Nantucket 55-6

"Your pep, your pep, you've got it, now keep it, dog-gone-it don't lose it, your pep!".....Columbus Day.....that broiling hot day was enough to take the pep out of any padded hero on the field.....the kick-off, first quarter no scoresecond period, our traditional rival's tallied!..... gallant comeback, second half, but not enough U-U-UMPH to push the pigskin over.....final score 6-0.....first defeat in two years.

Gazing into the magic crystal at the future we see..... probable even match at Bourne.....a sure push-over at Wareham and Yarmouth.....and last but not least in importance the Barnstable-L.H.S. Turkey-day game??? You fill in the score!!!

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HIT OR MISS

What, no practice field, no candidates, no hockey?..... Maybe better late than never.....Archery for the L.H.S. girls started three weeks ago under direction of Miss Buros..... fifteen girls reported.....No target to shoot at but they learned how to handle bows and arrows.....Bicycle Club organized for L.H.S. girls.....all interested meet Miss Buros at school Friday at 2:30 to take supper and be back before darkAre you girls interested in bicycling or archery?..... If so.....come out and join the crowd.

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"Sir, there is a man outside with a wooden leg, named Smith."
"Is that so? What's the name of the other leg?"

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First: "Why do you call your wife Pegasus?"

Second: "Well, Pegasus was an immortal horse, and my wife is an eternal nag."

*** **

Miss A.: "What do you look forward to at the end of the second act of 'Henry V'?"

Jimmy W.: "A test!"

*** **

Miss S.: (to bookkeeping class) "Now we'll skip 'G--' and go to 'H---'."

*** **

Elmer W.: "So you like girls beautiful but dumb?"

John T.: "Yes, beautiful enough to please me, and dumb enough to like me."

*** **

Mr. B.: "Give me the definition of 'space'."

Soph: "Space is where there is nothing. I can't explain it, but I have it in my head all right."

*** **

Anita L.: "I adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?"

Hartley C.: "Funny step nothing! I'm losing my garter."

*** **

Heard in Junior English Class:

"King Edward the Third would have been the King of France if his mother had been the king and not a woman."



"I am not a man of words, but of deeds."

— King of France

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